

JERU THE DAMAJA – ME OR THE PAPES LYRICS

party people in the place to be
from the same man who brought you da bichez
da bichez, da bichez, da bichez
we were misunderstood last time we brought you
ba bichez, da bichez, da bichez
now we gonna clear it up and let you make up your own mind like this

now a queen's a queen and a wh-r- is a wh-r-
she felt if she made me wait i'd have more respect for her
adore her eventually spendin' up my digits
she felt that love would make me buy her mad material sh-t

she likes to trick 'em, 'cause ain't nothin' like a sleepin' victim
east new york style stick 'em ha ha ha, stick 'em
top rated game but if it's game i played it
underestimated, swore the king was checkmated

she claims she loves my mind, 'cause i'm so intelligent
but f-ck my mental, she was scheming on my mint
evil intention, to deplenish the fund
she tried to juice me with the p-ssy 'cept for, the mask and gun

i was a fool to fall in l-st with this evil genius, she had me by the nuts
she ain't got sh-t but man she loves it plush
whippin' i whip, and suckin' up i canibus
back in the days, i woulda scr-ped her for this caper
but i realize, it wasn't me it was the paper

let me kick it, about the digits, that i've collected
long distance, and disconnected, it's gettin' hectic
before my record, they didn't show it
but now they throw it, hopin' that they'll get drunk off moet or cristal

but that's not my particular style and taste
my name ain't puff and i ain't got loot to waste
i ain't got time to waste, bad b-tches is all up in my face
crazy ignorant, sweatin' links minks and sh-t

cosmetic but deep down, derelict
fake players, never get out the projects
it's pathetic the way she bends for dividends
i tried to jewel her but she tried to get a drink at the end

of our conversation, i did not have the patience

slid off to the next asian
she said, "what you do?" i said, "what?"
she said, "you know your occupation?"

so i broke the f-ck out in nineteen-ninety-six that's what it's all about
but i won't go that route
back in the days biz said it was the vapors
but today, i realize that it's the papers

'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams
see what i mean black, i gets the paper
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now a wh-r-'s a wh-r-, find a queen and she'll be my earth
respect love and protect her, for all that it's worth
i admit i have flaws, i flips it first, but deep down
i wishes to give 'em the universe

a lot of the ones that i thought was right wasn't
i build with afu, he said, "don't sweat it 'cause
they come a dime a dozen"
like my ex-stunt, wanted a diamond

b-tches love power, while queens, love refinement
low stress environment, old age and retirement
never have to wonder where my money went
where my honey went, is her back gettin' twisted

by the next fella, always take heed to what i tell her
when i'm wrong, she lets me know i need correction
when i'm right she's my reflection still we, use protection
through thick and thin, thin and thick

she's my diamond in the rough not a wh-r- or a trick
great expectations, of me and she buildin' nation
everything we do and skyscr-pin'
back in the days, the devil used to rape her
nowadays, he got her chasin' the paper

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